



York is always alone.
He walks to school and eats lunch
by himself.
He studies and plays alone.





York doesn't like them, because they won't let him be the captain.

They don't like York either, because he wants to be the captain every time.

After school. In the Park.

"I am the captain!" York said.

"You play that role every time.

It's our turn," his classmates said.

"I have to be the captain, otherwise I won't play with you!"

"It's fine with us. We don't care."



“Higher! Higher! I want to fly an airplane into the clouds.
I want to fly an airplane with Dad.”

York’s father is a captain.

York’s dream is to be a captain like his father.



York likes his father very much.
He wants to fly everywhere with
his father in an airplane.

York's alone.

So, York collects all kinds of
paper: old calendars, newspapers,
writing paper and gift wrap.





York longs for his father as he paints with many colors, and draws eyes on his paper and folds many folds.

The Eagle, the Sea Gull, the Crane, the Sparrow, and the Dove...

York folds his paper planes with great care.